We’re back and with plenty to say!!

Frank Robertson, Class of ‘65

This here alumni board was founded in, oh, about 1994 by a bunch of old farts residing or working on campus, who didn’t know better than to mess with our band. But it’s OK — we managed to get almost all of them promoted to better jobs elsewhere in the country. When the band in ’97 got it’s ass kicked (out of Shak2, by Frost Amphitheater), and the Univ. had no plan for where to go, the first of 3 tempshaks was hastily arranged, then trashed, and usually condemned for health/fire reasons.

Some serious fundraising started when it became clear that no one dared try to find someone to fill Art Barnes’ shoes, and an endowment for the directorship was established. A few years of band newsletters were delayed waiting for momentous announcements of a new director or building, but there were more false starts than in the S.F. Bay to Breakers race. Three candidates for the director’s job were brought to campus in Fall ’01 to habitat with LSJUMB, but they just wanted to interview to put leverage on their current employers to double their existing salary, and stuff. No one stuck.

A new building was proposed to cover the immortal site of Shak1, christened by innumerable bodily fluids over the generations. The University at that point realized the alumboard must be serious, and they couldn’t deal with a serious band, so that also didn’t go anywhere. Maybe they didn’t like that the architectural model looked better than the Alumni center. Whatever.

Then last Winter Quarter, the vomit really hit the fan (or at least emergency ward floor), and band was sent to its room for an alcohol time out. Heads rolled; trips were cancelled; worst of all, part of bandstaph had to attend boring meetings for a year to put LSJUMB in writing. Once the Dean reads the final review committee document, he’s getting promoted and leaving, so possibly no one will be able to find it ever again.

OK, ready for the bad news?

Our luck changed last summer, when deliberations began, to find a way for Music and Athletics to cooperate on a director’s job shared between the departments. Some Univ. higher-ups (Cont’d on page 4)

Reunion is October 16th - 19th!!
Mark your calendars now!!
Lots of Catching Up

Kat Narver

It’s been:
5 years since the last Reunion
4 years since the last newsletter and album
3 years since the last time Stanford went to the Rose Bowl
2 years since the new millenium
1 year since the band was put on alcohol probation

That means it’s time for:
A Band Reunion
Newsletters to start definitely going out again
Stanford to have a good football team
Everyone to still party like it’s 1999
The LSJUMB to get off alcohol probation

We also have our latest album, of four years old, Ultrasound. The album includes some oldies, like Everybody’s Everything, Livin’ in the USA, and of course All Right Now, with some newsies Spiderwebs, Zoot Suit Riot, Walkin’ On the Sun, and much much more. Only $12.00 + tax.

I am completely in charge of both Reunion and the newsletter. Of course responsibilities will be delegated, but I’m the head honcho. So, if something goes wrong, yes, it is my fault. Reunion is in about 6 months. It is from October 16th - 19th, 2003. So mark the date now and do not plan anything else for that weekend.

I have already had the help from two other wonderful old farts, Chris Hondl and Kim Myers, for ideas for Reunion. There will be much more about Reunion, like prices and stuff, in the next newsletter, which brings us to the next point.

We are starting to send out newsletters again. The band has been a little more chaotic than usual in the past couple of years, but we are getting our shit together and getting things back to the way they were in the good old days. Well, maybe not everything will be like the good old days, but it will hopefully be just as fun. We will soon begin to have the newsletters online. So, if you for some strange reason do not want the paper version (beware, the online version may not start immediately), or if you just never want to hear from the band again, there is the separate piece in the middle that you can cut off and send back. And mark the line at the bottom if you don’t even want to be invited to Reunion. I know this concept is a depressing one to me and some of you, but some people do not want to continue staying in contact with the band.

Here are the things that are not under my control. I can not do anything about Stanford having a better football team. They just need one and soon. My brother and my parents have all seen Stanford go to a Rose Bowl and I think it is my turn. (Yes, I am a legacy child.) We last played in the Rose Bowl on January 1, 2000. We lost to Wisconsin 17-9. But back to the fun stuff.

We can certainly still party like it is 1999. In order for us to do that, we need the last point. Getting off alcohol probation. Yes, alcohol probation is ugly. We do not like it one bit. We are definitely looking forward to the day the university decides to let us drink again - responsibly of course. But do not worry too much, it should not be around long enough to affect Reunion, which brings us back to the most important topic.

Reunion is October 16th - 19th, 2003. E-mail me if you for sure know you are coming. Do not forget about Reunion!
The child of one stupid, steamy night.

Aram Cretan

Wow! So much has happened since the last time I wrote to you! Timmy burned down the halfway house, and Marie’s gaping head wound has finally started to scab. But enough about the family, let’s talk about the Band.

Jeez, it’s been forever since you’ve held one of these in your grubby paws. I think I was a freshman the last time one of these went out; now, through some tragic cosmic mistake, I’m Manager. Well, let’s see here, what’s happened to the Band in the last few years?

* The Shak. Let’s see, we’ve had, um, 1, 2, 3, ah! 18. There was the trailer they put us in when they demolished the Old Shak (want to know how young I am? That was my senior year of high school), there was HantaShak (also known as the old Encina gym), and now we’re located in a six-wide brown trailer across from Encina Hall. It’s a bit sterile, and the Shak Rats are smaller, but the toilets actually flush. We’ve recently received some good news from the University as far a new, permanent Shak—and since we swear that you’ll be getting these newsletters more frequently now, we’ll keep you updated as it becomes more tangible.

* A Director. We’ve got one, and man oh man, is he Italian. That’s right folks, Giancarlo “Valentino” Aquilanti is the Band’s new faculty director, and we couldn’t be happier. He’s getting used to our collective body odor much quicker than anyone dared hope, and he accepted the “What The Hell Was I Thinking?” award at this year’s Banquet with all appropriate aplomb, emptying it over Erich’s head when he was done drinking it. We’ve debuted his new arrangement of Banner (that’s basketball Banner—don’t worry, Barnes’ football Banner isn’t going anywhere) and he just presented his first regular chart to the Band.

* Alcohol Probation. Perhaps our greatest triumph. Drinks were consumed, mistakes were made, an unwinnable Asian ground war was pursued—et voila! The Band was on alcohol probation. It’s slated to end in June, and we’ve been doing just fine, thank you. We’ve adapted some things (Diet Dr. Skipper Gusto: never again),

(Cont’d on page 4)

So you don’t love the band as much as we think you do?

Just cut this part off and mail it back to us and we promise not to bother you, much.

Sorry if you already did this last time, but last time was 3 years ago and we’ve been a little disconnected with ourselves. But we’re getting put back together again.

Name: 

Mailing Address:

I don’t want to be invited to Reunion ______
(Cont’d from page 3) ARAM
made do without others (well, at least we still have donuts) and been generally, well, sober.

* Reunion. Well, we’re having one next fall, and the one thing I have to say is that if you come, you’ll probably get to play on the next Band album. It’s an album year as well, and I’ve been thinking about setting up some mikes and having the big-ass reunion band play some of the old favorites (think Livin’, Everybody’s) and putting those on the album. There are some feasibility issues, but imagine a 400-person band playing ARN and you’ll see why Rolling Stone said “there’s no arguing that Avril Lavigne is a different kind of girl than other teen superstars.”

* Other/Decline to State. Since the last newsletter, the Band contributed a track (Golgi Apparatus) to the Phish tribute CD Sharin’ in the Groove. Val, Erin, Nevenka, Malia, Marisa, Nikki, Lauren, Amy, Emma, Veronica, Amanda, Lisa, Pamela, Jenny and Yael have all been Dollies. Melanie, Veronica, Tracy, Clare, and Michelle just became Dollies. Andrew, Chuck and Alex (a British chick, no less) have all been Tree. I developed a horrible dry-erase marker habit. The Band has been to New Orleans, Boston, the Seattle Bowl (of Dick), and the ROSE BOWL, which you just may have heard about and other spots too numerous or dull (woohoo Boise!) to mention.

So that’s about it, unless it’s not. Drop me a line if you want to chat or just have scads of money that you’re itching to part with and want to finance my dry-erase habit.

(Cont’d from page 1) FRANK
heard that the LSJUMB might party at their houses if the band couldn’t get a director, so the departments were brought together and the new dictator, er, director started in September. Most recent news is that a tentative plan has been worked out to provide a refurbished building in the Athletics part of campus, in 1 1/2 years (yeah, right). All that has to be done is for all oldfarts to turn in all their money. Actually, it’s a great site, and a sturdy building.

Elsewhere in this beautiful document you’ll hear about Band Reunion ’03, on class reunion weekend. Come one, come all, and march on the field! Above all else, watch for P/R lies from band. There will be email, there will be a hot website, we shall track you down like Al Qaeda (uh, actually better than that). At least this newsletter didn’t have anthrax in it when mailed. See you in Fall!

LSJUMB
P.O. Box 17930
Stanford, CA 94309
Class Notes

Moses Pounds

It’s been four years since the last reunion, and unless you’ve been keeping in touch as well as we all said we would, you may be curious as to what’s going on with Band alumni these days. Well we’ve got the answer, and it’s “Plenty!” Read on to find out what your classmates are up to:

Fred Robinson ’65 lives in the Stanford area, and is often seen with his tuba around the Shak, introducing each new class of band members to the age-old joke about the Naval cadet and the bear with the hiccups. Hoo boy, that’s a good one.

Harold Billingswaddle ’68 played trumpet for two years and wishes, along with his wife Emilia Hogsbreath-Billingswaddle ’70, to announce the birth of his third grandchild, Harold III. Little Harold has already mastered the B-flat scale on his butt-trumpet—we’re so very proud!

Larry O’Heirlahan ’72 played trombone for a couple of years, but it wasn’t a big thing man. He’s now living in Tucson with his old lady, practicing pottery (heh heh) in his home/studio and trying to join the local Native American tribe so he can participate in their vision quests.

Brian Dewey ’74 (Mellophone), Stuart Cheatham ’74 (Clarinet) and Kevin Howe ’76 (Drums) met in the band, and all stayed on to go to Stanford Law. These three “Musketeers” kept in touch all these years, and they’ve recently formed their own law firm. Dewey, Cheatham and Howe specializes in divorce settlements and ambulance chasing—call them the next time you need litigation on the cheap.

Susan Mendez ’76 was a Dollie during her Junior year. She’s a practicing attorney in Seattle and has to suppress the urge to join a kickline every time she hears “Everybody’s Everything” on the radio. She’d like to say “Hi girls!” to Pamela, Katie, Rachel, and Meredith.

Trevor Washington ’93 is living the dream. He plays tenor sax with a small funk/classic rock band in San Leandro and teaches Music at Roosevelt Middle School. He married his wife, Janelle, last April and they’re expecting their first child in August. He remembers his years in band with fondness, and looks forward to seeing you all at the reunion next fall.

Thomas Chen ’95 played alto sax for all six years of his undergraduate career. He’s now writing a Ph.D. dissertation on Medieval courtship rituals. He’ll be finished anytime soon, as soon as he gets around to writing that last chapter or three. Honest.

Peter Northwaite ’96 graduated with a degree in computer science and is currently between jobs. Don’t feel too bad for Pete, though, he’s rolling in cash! If you have any questions about “network solutions” or “bottomline deliverables” drop him a line at petern@flashinthepan.com

Moses Pounds ’04 is this year’s public relations officer, and a trombone player. He’s also an English major, so you know he’s good with words and stuff—anybody want to hire him?

Hey! Tell Kat Narver if you know for sure that you’re going to Reunion so we can get a cool list together!! (See page 6 for how.)
Oh my goodness!!
We have a director!!

Giancarlo Aquilanti

After long negotiations between the Athletic Department, the Music Department and other entities in the university, I was hired as the new band director. My primary duty is to musically inspire the students, to conduct the band, to make music arrangements, and to do other musical aspects needed for a band. I’m here to make the bridge between the band and the university and to make sure they stay connected. I’ve been with the band now for 5 months and I’m still enjoying the honeymoon. It’s been fun to work with them, like anything else I’ve done here with my Stanford career, which has now been 10 years.

Now for a little about me. I’m from a little town in Italy called Jesi. I still go back, especially during the summer. It gives me time to relax and enjoy the easy life of Italians in a small town on the beach. And don’t forget the great food!

Now that you have some idea of who I am and that the band has a director, I am looking forward to meeting you at the Reunion next Fall!!

How to Reach Us

If you would like to comment or get more info on the newsletter or any other issue concerning the Band, feel free to call, write, or send e-mail.

Write and send presents to:
Stanford Band
ATTN: Alumni Relations
P.O. Box 17930
Stanford, CA 94309

For those RUSH messages, the number is (650) 723-4303 or SCEF0D. E-mail Aram Cretan, the Manager, at aramc@stanford.edu or Kat Narver, Alumni Relations, at knarver@stanford.edu.

Extra! Extra! Talk to old and new LSJUMB old farts through e-mail on fartline (lsjumb-fartline@lists.stanford.edu)! Write to knarver@stanford.edu to subscribe. When you have access to the Internet, check out the LSJUMB home page at http://www.stanford.edu/group/lsjumb/.

Newsletter Credits

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